



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOMAN.

VOL. VI.

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NO. 8.

THE LILY.

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Main & Gambier St.

For The Lily.

THE WINE CUP.

BY E. A. DABY.

There's poison in the winecup!

Then dash it far aside

Before its virus mingles

With life's unconscious tide.

'Twill poison all thy pleasures

And make thy hope grow dim,

And Fate with voice of sadness

Will chant its dying hymn.

'Twill shade the world with darkness

And blot its beauty fair,

And fill thy soul with visions

Of terrible despair.

'Twill cause a fiend of madness

Within thy heart to dwell,

And make thy home of beauty

A demon-haunted hell.

There lurks a deadly serpent

Within the poisoned cup,

And he will sting thy vitals

And dry thy life blood up.

His fatal fangs are shedding

The Upas dew of death,

And he will coil around thee

And choke thy struggling breath.

Then dash aside the winecup,

Nor wreck thy manhood there,

But heed the pitying angel

That bids thee to beware.

A serpent, sly and subtle,

Would lure thee with his smile,

But fear him not, for virtue

Is proof against his guile.

ALSTEAD, N. H.

We notice in the Cleveland papers, in the list of Graduates of the Medical College of that city, the name of Miss Emily Blackwell. We are glad to learn that this institution, which has been for some years the largest medical school in Ohio, has determined to take an independent position and to open its doors to all good students irrespective of sex. We understand that Miss Blackwell, who is a sister of Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, of this City, having studied for several years in the West, and for the last two summers at the Bellevue Hospital, is about to visit Europe to pursue her medical education. We sincerely hope that the liberal course of the Cleveland College will be rewarded by a continuance of its prosperity, and that Miss Blackwell, on her return to America, will find her efforts crowned with the success so useful and honorable a course deserves.—Tribune

THE TWO MAIDENS.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

'Good morning, Mrs. Hinton,' said Martha Green, lifting her head, as a visitor entered the room in which she sat, busily engaged in sewing. 'You see that I am full of work.'

'So you seem to be,' was the quiet reply. 'But I suppose you can spare to-night for a work of mercy?'

'How a work of mercy, Mrs. Hinton?'

'Poor old Mrs. Bender is very ill—so ill that she cannot be left alone any length of time. I have been up with her two nights in succession, and am now looking for one or two young ladies who will take charge of her to-night. Can I depend upon you?'

'Not to-night, Mrs. Hinton. It would be impossible. It will take me till twelve o'clock to-night, and the most part of to-morrow, to finish this dress, which I must wear at Mrs. Corrie's party to-morrow evening. Any other time I would go with pleasure.'

'I am really sorry for that, I have been to two or three this morning, and all have declined on account of this party.'

'Hannah Ball can go as readily as not, Mrs. Hinton. She had her new dress made at the mantua-maker's.'

'I have seen Hannah.'

'Does she decline?'

'Yes.'

'That's very strange. What reason does she give?'

'She says that if she were to set up to-night, it would ruin her appearance to-morrow evening. That it would make her look dreadful.'

'There is something in that, you know yourself, Mrs. Hinton. Loss of rest has the same effect upon me. I don't look fit to be seen for two or three days, after losing a night's sleep.'

'Yes, I know that sitting up does not improve looks much,' Mrs. Hinton gravely remarked; and then after pausing a few moments, got up, and said as she moved toward the door,

'Well, I must bid you good morning, Martha; time is passing, and I must find some one who will relieve me, or I shall be sick myself.'

'I hope you will,' Martha said in a tone of concern. 'Were I not situated just as I am, I should go with pleasure.'

'And the visitor went away. After her departure, Martha sat thoughtfully for some minutes. She did not feel altogether satisfied with herself, and yet on reflection, she could not see any cause for self-condemnation. Sincerely did she pity the condition of poor Mrs. Bender, who was nearly seventy years of age, sick, and without any one in the world upon whom she could look and claim, from consanguinity, a single kind office. 'But it was impossible for her to go,' she reasoned, in the effort to quiet her uneasy feeling, 'under the circumstances—utterly impossible.'

Still she sat thoughtful, without resuming her needle. At length she aroused herself, with the half audible remark—

'Somebody will go, of course,' and that settled the matter.

It was perhaps an hour after, that a young friend and confident dropped in to sit an hour with Martha. The conversation ran, of course, on the party to be held at Mrs. Corrie's that evening.

'You will look beautiful in this dress,' the friend remarked, lifting a portion of the garment upon which Martha was at work, in her hand. 'It suits your complexion admirably; besides being of a rich material, and attractive, yet appropriate, and not too gaudy in color.'

'I am glad you think so,' Martha replied, with a smile of satisfaction. 'I don't believe there will be anything half so elegant at the party.'

'There will at least be one dress there that will fully equal it,' the visitor said.

'Are you sure?' asked Martha in a tone of disappointment.

'Yes. As I came along this morning, on my way here, I dropped in a moment to see Ellen Willard, and found her at work as you are, upon her own dress. She has certainly selected it with excellent taste. Much as I admire yours, I really think that I should prefer the one she has chosen. She will attract much attention of course; you know that she is a girl of a great deal of taste, and knows how to dress to the very best advantage.'

This intelligence had the effect to change materially the tone of Martha's feelings. As far as was in her power she concealed this change from her friend, but after she had left, her countenance expressed much concern. The reason was this: A young man, named Alton, had paid her a good many attentions in the last few months, and of such a marked kind, that she had suffered her affection to become much interested. The extent of this interest had not become apparent to herself until within a week or two, during which time she thought that she perceived a slight change in his manner toward her, united with, on one or two occasions, a perceptible preference for the company of Ellen Willard. One reason for her being unusually desirous of making, if possible, the very best appearance at the party of Mrs. Corrie, was to fix again the wavering regard of Mr. Alton. To learn then, that Ellen was likely to equal, if not to eclipse her, was no pleasant information, and it troubled her in spite of every effort to rally her feelings.

Time passed, and the evening came for the anticipated company. Martha was there early, dressed with the most scrupulous regard to effect, yet tastefully, in every respect. Alton came in, perhaps a half an hour after. The maiden's heart bounded as she saw him enter, while the soft tint of her cheek, delicate as the rose blossom, deepened its hue. The eye of the young man glanced around the brilliantly lighted room, evidently in search of some one, and then seated himself alone, as if disappointed, and slowly surveyed the company. Of course he did not fail to notice Martha Green. In a little while others made their appearance, and he soon found himself by the side of one of his most intimate friends.

'Did you ever see Martha Green look so beautiful?' said he to this young man.

'Where is she? Oh, yes—I see. Really she is a superb looking woman.'

'Isn't she? But there is one whom I expect here to-night, that if I am not mistaken, will eclipse her.'

'Who is she?'

'Ellen Willard.'

'There she is now! Look at her, and then yield the palm at once to Miss Green. Really, I never saw Ellen look so indifferent in all my life.'

Alton turned his eyes toward the door, and sure enough there was Ellen, plainly dressed, tho' neat, and her face wearing the expression of weariness. It was a moment or two before he spoke and then he said in a tone of disappointment:

'As you say, I never saw her look so indifferent in all my life. Still, she is a sweet girl, even though eclipsed to-night in every way by Martha Green.'

'They certainly will not bear a comparison,' responded the friend.

Martha Green who was seated beside the friend and confident mentioned as having called on her the day before, had been glancing uneasily towards the door, every time it opened to admit some new comer, and was among the first to perceive Ellen.

'Oh, dear! if that is all, no one need fear of being thrown into the shade to-night,' was her exulting remark. 'Why I thought you told me that she was at work on a dress even more beautiful than mine?'

'So she was, replied her friend. 'And I cannot for my life tell why she has not worn it.'

'She could not get it done, I suppose.'

'Perhaps not. There was a good deal to do on it when I saw her. Indeed she had just commenced working on it.'

'Do you know that I am right down glad of it?' said Martha.

'No; why?'

'Because if she had come out in her very best style this evening, I am very much afraid Mr. Alton would have been too much pleased with her.'

'Indeed! I thought he was paying almost exclusive attention to you.'

'So I have flattered myself until within the last week or two, when he has seemed to grow a little more attentive to Ellen than is agreeable to me.'

'You have nothing to fear to-night, Martha, just see! she has that old dress worn by her at the last half dozen parties. And instead of her usual brilliant complexion, her skin looks sallow, and her cheeks pale; and her whole face has a dull lifeless expression. What on earth can be the matter? Something has happened, no doubt, to prevent her getting that done, which has worried her so much as to spoil her very face. And see with what a look Mr. Alton is regarding her.'

'Yes I see, and what is more, I see that I am safe.'

In a few minutes after, Alton took a seat beside Martha, cured, as he thought, of the evident preference which had already existed in his mind for Ellen Willard over her anxious rival. This preference had not been so distinct as to have been founded upon any serious comparison made in his mind between the intrinsic claims to estimation, which the two young ladies presented. It was rather a leaning towards Ellen, without reflection upon the reason why she seemed more interesting to him than Martha. Of course it required but a little trifle to change the state of his mind. He now renewed his attentions to Martha Green with even more than former assiduity, to the entire neglect of Ellen Willard, who retired at a very early hour.

Towards the close of the evening, he sat near Mrs. Hinton, who was present, and two or three ladies who were conversing. The name of Ellen mentioned by one of the party, attracted his attention.

'Ellen did not look like herself, to-night, said one.

'No,' said another, 'I never saw her make a more indifferent appearance. And she was besides, very dull, while she remained, and has left the room at an unusually early hour. What can be the matter with her?'

'She is not very well,' said Mrs. Hinton.

'But even that does not account for the want of taste and effect in her dress, two things that are always regarded by her.'

'I think that I can explain it all,' replied Mrs. Hinton, smiling.

Alton listened attentively to what followed, although it was not intended for his ears. He sat near enough to hear all that was said, without

making any effort to do so—and was too much interested to get up and move to another part of the room.

'Well, what is the reason?' asked two or three ladies.

'It is a very plain case,' resumed Mrs. Hinton. 'Most of you know old Mrs. Bender. On calling in to see her a few days ago, I found her very ill, and in need of nourishment and attention. She is very old and entirely by herself. In the condition that I found her it would have been cruel to have left her alone any length of time. For two nights I remained with her myself, not wishing to trouble any one else, and being in the hope every day that she would get better. Yesterday I found myself so much fatigued from the loss of rest, that I was compelled to seek for some one who would relieve me. Accordingly I called upon several young ladies and asked their assistance. But some, like Martha Green, had their hands so full in making up dresses for this evening, that they could not possibly sit up, while others were afraid that the loss of a night's rest would entirely unfit them to enjoy this pleasant company. Any other time, one and all would have come forward cheerfully for the sake of old Mrs. Bender. With a feeling of discouragement I called in to see Ellen, and found her busily engaged on one of the sweetest dresses I have ever seen. It was to be worn this evening.'

'Busy, too, I remarked, as I sat down by her side, with a feeling that my search for a sitter up would prove fruitless.'

'I am busy, Mrs. Hinton,' was her reply, 'but not so busy I hope, but what I can oblige you.'

'Instinctively, it seems, had she perceived, from my tone of voice, that I had a request to make, which her heart prompted her at once to grant, if in her power.'

'I am afraid Ellen, I said, that you are too much engaged for what I wish you to do. This beautiful dress is for to-morrow evening, I suppose?'

'Yes.'

'And of course will keep you busy to-night and to-morrow?'

'I shall not certainly have much time to spare, was her reply. But what is it that you wish me to do?'

'I did wish you to sit up with old Mrs. Bender, who is very ill.'

'To-night?'

'I have been to six or seven young ladies but not one of them can go. I have been up for two successive nights myself, and feel quite worn out.'

'Is Mrs. Bender very ill?' inquired she in a voice of sympathy and concern.

'Yes, quite low.'

For a few moments Ellen sat thoughtful, and then she said with a cheerful smile,

'Then I will go over to-night and sit up with her.'

'But you cannot finish this dress and do so,' I said.

'I know that, Mrs. Hinton. But Mrs. Bender needs my attention a great deal more than I need this dress, much as I have desired to appear in it to-morrow evening, and much as I need a genteel one for such an occasion. But I had rather go with a calm consciousness of having done my duty than without it to appear in the attire of a queen.'

The dear girl spoke with an earnestness that made her cheek glow and her eye brighten. I thought that I had never seen her face wear an expression so lovely. True to her resolution, she went over to Mrs. Bender's and remained with her all night. Her dress could not of course be finished, and that was not all. An attack of sick head ache was the consequence, the effects of which, upon her appearance, you all observed to-night.'

'Admirable girl!' murmured Alton to himself, as Mrs. Hinton ceased speaking. 'How far more beautiful is a truly good, self-sacrificing action, than all the exterior graces that art can put on.'

As he said this he looked up, and his eye fell on the belle of the evening—Martha Green. But, like magic, faded all her exterior loveliness, as he compared it with the moral beauty of the other. He sought not her side again, and left the company as soon as he could with propriety.

The next evening found him at the dwelling of Ellen, in whose very look and tone he now perceived a new attraction, and in every movement a new grace. He soon yielded his heart to the power of virtues unperceived and unfelt before; virtues whose bloom and fragrance time nor change can steal away.

Meeting of the Female Educational Society.

The Second Anniversary of the American Female Medical Educational Society took place last evening in Sanson Street Hall. The room was crowded with ladies and gentlemen, and the exercises were of a very interesting character. Henry's Brass Band interspersed the proceedings by several beautiful pieces of music.

The meeting was called to order by T. W. Braidwood, President of the Board of Directors, and who proceeded to deliver the opening address. His subject was the "influence of woman." He contended that they had the same Phrenological developments as man, and therefore had opinions of their own, though they were not apt to intrude them upon others. He referred to the fact that many of the speakers made fools of themselves, or showed that they were soft in the upper story in unmeaning flatness and cringing adulation. The address throughout was one of much beauty and power, and was listened to with marked attention.

Mrs. Randall, of Vermont, was next introduced to the audience. Her subject was "Woman's Sphere." She referred to her early home among the green mountains of Vermont, and the first dawning of those thoughts which taught her that woman's sphere should be more extensive than that assigned her by man. She referred to the fact that boys were taught in colleges, so as to prepare them for the business of the world—to fill the learned professions, &c., while woman was taught accomplishments, and her thoughts directed to those upon whom she was to look for support. She for one, was opposed to such an arrangement, as she considered herself equally qualified to learn the same things taught to her brother. She contended that the educated woman was the most capable to render home happy, that the affections of a husband would be more enduring when associated with a woman who was his equal in all the acquirements and qualifications for a struggle in life, than with that one who is loved merely as a beautiful picture or toy. To be his companion she must be his equal in science, philosophy, the arts, &c., and be taught at the same schools.

She referred to women as mothers, and in that there was more than the whole intellect of man could comprehend. She said that mothers were the proper persons to control and educate their children, but she could not recommend now for women to have the exclusive control, as not one out of ten were fitted by education to discharge the duty properly.

The next speaker was Mrs. H. E. Longshore, M. D., upon the medical education of woman.—She contended that there was no greater drawback to the health and happiness of a family, than a want of medical knowledge upon the part of woman. Her address was a most excellent one, and filled with fine thoughts and sensible advice to females.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.—We have received a very polite and well-written letter from Mrs. Frances D. Gage, of St. Louis, in which she informs us that she will shortly be in this city, for the purpose of delivering a short series of lectures on the subject of Woman's Rights. Mrs. Gage says: "I ask no endorsement, but earnestly request a candid hearing." She has been lecturing, quite recently, before the Illinois Legislature at Springfield, from which place the editor of the St. Louis Republican writes most favorably of her language and manner of speaking.—N. O. Picayune.

The Maine Liquor Law is gaining favor in Texas. The Legislature has given each county in the State the privilege of deciding, by popular vote, whether it will have the law or not.

"Why don't we Die, Mother?"

BY H. I. M. BROWN.

"Why don't we die, mother? You say in heaven we shall not want bread."

A little arm was wound round the mother's neck, and a pair of soft bright eyes raised lovingly for a reply.

Mrs. Jameson clasped the child to her arms, but tears and sighs choked the words that trembled on her lips.

"Don't cry so, mama, I'm not much hungry; but I do wish that we could die, that we might live where you say the flowers are always beautiful, and where we shall not be cold or hungry."

There is no romance in Mrs. Jameson's history. Her fate is like that of thousands; and Jenny is but one of the joyous-hearted girls one meets at every turn in the city.

Mrs. Jameson was early left a helpless orphan. Early she learned to eat the bread of industry, tinctured with wormwood.

When Albert Jameson led her to the altar, and falsely swore to love and protect till death, everybody said, "How lucky Mary Baker is!" "Who would have thought of Albert Jameson's marrying a poor sewing girl?" True, Mary's wealth was but a beautiful face and a pure confiding heart. These seemed air in the balance against a few thousand dollars. It was hinted that Albert had not the purest heart that beat, but his father belonged to the "upper ten," he moved in the "best society," and reformed rakes make the best of husbands. So, of course, Mary had looked up, and Albert down.

Be hopeful, oh my sister, for in the future (far it may be) gilded depravity will be divested of its disguise, and genuine worth will be acknowledged, though manger cradled. Then the lion and the lamb shall never more be bound in heaven's name. Then miserly fathers and foolish mothers will not be held guiltless for selling their daughters to beasts in broadcloth.

But of Mary I was talking. Her first year of wedded life was what "fashionable" people call a whirl of pleasure. The second year, she found her husband's money and reputation on the wane. She turned to her own fireside for happiness, and sought, by gentle words and deeds, to persuade Albert to leave his brandy drinking brothers; but it was too late. Five years after Mary Baker, the beautiful, fortunate bride, made her debut in "fashionable society," she was a penniless broken-hearted widow. Little Jenny was the light of her life, the link that bound her to earth.

By plain sewing, Mrs. Jameson managed to live for a year or two. But the eternal stitch, stitching dimmed her eyes and stitched the consumption seeds into her vitals. Her only resource now was to go out washing. She had no friends to whom she could look for aid, and the husband was cast off by his relations long before the undertaker laid him in the potter's field. But Mrs. Jameson had the heart of a true woman, and she shrank from no employment that would bring bread to her darling Jenny.

It was on a bleak December day that Mrs. Jameson walked a long mile with Jenny to wash for Mrs. Wilkins, a lady of considerable wealth. Jenny sat the whole day in the kitchen corner, save when she stole out to peep into the nursery to see the children frolic with dolls and rocking-horses. The child, in the simplicity of her soul, wondered why she could not have dolls, and why the children did not ask her to come in and play with them. Dear darling! she will yet learn that there is a golden line, stronger far than that of Mason & Dixon's line, that divides white children even.

Mrs. Jameson and Jenny ate a cold and scanty dinner from off the kitchen table. Jenny was hoping for a slice of pie from the loaded shelves in the pantry, and the mother wished in her breast she had a cup of tea. Both were disappointed. When night came, Mrs. W. paid the washerwoman, but said nothing about giving her a supper. Little Jenny looked up smilingly to Mrs. W., hoping to coax from her abundance a bit of Christmas pie; but instead she received a look which sent her in to the corner, and the blood chilling to her breast.

"Why do you bring that child?" said Mrs. Wilkins.

"Because it takes so much wood to keep her warm."

"Well, Mrs. Jameson, my kitchen is so small I cannot have your child," and the woman upon whose fair name a shadow had never fallen, sent the washerwoman and fair child supperless and half clothed from her home of plenty. True, she had paid her—always paid her debts. What other demands had the law upon her?

While Mrs. Jameson was lighting her fire, and debating in her mind the propriety of taking her day's wages for bread instead of paying her rent, a loud rap was heard upon the shattered pannel. The next moment Moses Dalton Esq., a gentleman noted for his long prayers and almsgiving to tract and missionary funds, stood before her.

"Is your rent ready, Mrs. Jameson?" said Esquire Dalton rather sternly.

"I have but fifty cents, sir, and—"

"Well, I have no time to listen to your tales of distress. The money is my just due," and he held out his soft, white hands for the half dollar.

Mrs. Jameson gave him her little all, and threw herself into a chair with grim starvation for a companion. As the gentleman deposited his money, he found a tract in his pocket, which he handed to the child to read on the Sabbath.

When the child knew that the last penny was gone, and felt that supper was a thing not to be hoped for, she said,

"Why can't we die, mother?"

Dear little lamb, we all wish, too, that the Good Shepherd would bring you in your innocent years to the "upper fold;" but it may not be. Years of toil, of darkness, of sin, it may be, will come between you and the grave, clouding and corrupting your young life, and destroying your faith in humanity—losing your hold on heaven.—*Clev. Com.*

A Mother's Influence.

Mrs. BLOOMER.—Your "LILY," though planted and flourishing in the "far west," sheds its fragrance o'er some hearths and homes, "away down east," and gladly is it welcomed, as often as it comes, and we feel its morally invigorating influence.

Some hints thrown out in the editorial of your last number, March 1st. concerning a mother's influence so nearly coincided with my own feelings, that I cannot forbear urging you to speak again, and still again to the mothers of our land, until they can in some measure feel the responsibility resting on them as mothers. I believe it to be in the power of a mother to make her child a blessing to his parents and society, or a curse to both. I mean that by Divine aid the infant mind can be trained to love the morally good, and hate the reverse. And that aid a mother will have, if she asks for it aright. Should every mother in our land come up to the work, and feel that the character of her child was depending upon her early training—I say early training—for I believe as a general thing the first ten years stamp the mind for good or ill, for time and sometimes eternity—would she feel all this, and act upon it as God has given her power, how soon would this land become the "dwelling-place of righteousness." I have felt all this since the first moment my little one lisped the name of mother, and none the less do I feel it, now that first born one—

"Is one of the Heavenly band,
With a crown upon his head
And a harp within his hand."

And again I would say go on—and may the cause you advocate go on and prosper.

Respectfully, B. J. G.

Miss Eliza W. White, daughter of Thomas W. White Esq., deceased, long publisher of the *Southern Literary Messenger*, has been giving public readings from Shakspeare in Richmond, Va. (her native city), with decided approval. We congratulate the South on this evidence of Progress, and trust it is well pleasing to the *Examiner*.—Knowing Miss White as a lady of eminent worth, we thank her most heartily for the step she has taken, and trust she may be encouraged to persevere in her readings.—*Tribune.*

For the Lily.

Letter From Olympus.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—As Mercury, our messenger, is about visiting your place on some important business, I thought to improve the opportunity thus offered of speaking to you on a subject deeply interesting to us as well as to you. I refer to the great temperance movement among you in the United States, and especially in your New England. I find there is a very general impression among you that we at Olympus are a jolly set, caring only for pleasure, and not a whit for the public good. We grant it was so to a large extent in days of old; but do you suppose we immortals are not progressive? Why, we are vastly ahead of you in all your vaunted reforms. Long, long ago we adopted "Peace principles," and even our fiery and irascible Mars wears the aspect and utters the accents of peace. "Women's Rights," too, a subject which is now chafing some of your smaller men and women almost to desperation, was long since taken up among us, fully discussed and decided upon. Now Minerva, Venus, Juno, Hebe, &c., sit with us in harmonious counsel; and so far from vexing and embarrassing us, their gentle influence is very helpful. It is true, Venus pays rather less attention to her own personal charms since she was introduced to the consideration of more momentous concerns; and Juno has lost perhaps a trifle of her proud dignity and jealousy; while Mars is less fierce, and Jupiter less imperious, and Mercury less volatile. But the change in all is certainly an improvement. "Prison discipline" has received its due attention, and educational reforms also. A system greatly in advance of your beautiful Phonography is in use; which we hope may be some day communicated to you. But in no respect has so great a change taken place among us as in regard to the subject with which I commenced—*temperance*. It has not been known among men, but we at Olympus are "to a man" total abstinent. Bacchus was long in deciding upon this, and but for the sweet persuasive influence of Minerva and Aurora, I doubt if he would have taken the step at all. Let it not be kept a secret that Bacchus is no more the God of wine and revels, but is in every fibre "Tee-Total" forever. And let not your heart faint or your step falter, though the rum hosts seem yet very numerous and mighty.

Right and not Might—or rather Right which is true Might—shall rule the Earth in the good time coming. Walk on bravely and gently, with heart, and hand, and voice uplifted, for the great reforms which so directly tend to human well being.

Victory shall in time be given to the Right, if only the friends of the Right are true.

APOLLO.

I. O. O. F. G. T.**Form of Application for Charter.**

The undersigned inhabitants of ——— believing the INDEPENDENT ORDER OF GOOD TEMPLARS well calculated to extend the blessings of Total Abstinence, and promote the general welfare of mankind respectfully petition the GRAND LODGE OF THE I. O. OF G. T. to grant to them a charter to open a new Lodge, to be called ——— Lodge No. ——— of the I. O. of G. T. to be located in ——— and under your jurisdiction.

We pledge ourselves, individually and collectively, to be governed by the Rules and Usages of the Grand Lodge.

Charter Fee \$5. Books, \$1.

Applications to open new Lodges should be signed by 12 persons, in good standing in the community, and sent free of postage, to the Grand Worthy Secretary. H. P. BARNES, G. W. S.

Ithaca, N. Y.

ELIGIBILITY TO MEMBERSHIP—EXTRACT FROM THE CONSTITUTION.—"Males and females may be admitted into this Lodge, but none under the age of twelve years"—

"The initiation fee of this Lodge shall not be less than fifty cents for each person initiated, nor less than one cent per week as regular dues, to be paid quarterly in advance."

It is said that many a man has become rich by attending to his own business.

THE LILY.

MOUNT VERNON, OHIO, APRIL 15, 1854

Why don't The Lily come?

We fancy we hear each one of our thousands of readers asking this question, and we have for the past week wished that we could send a message to them all on the wings of the wind, and bid them be patient and hopeful, for THE LILY, though a little tardy in unfolding its leaves, on account of having come in contact with a breeze that was impregnated with malice and revenge would make its appearance in good time with its beauty in no way dimmed, or its usefulness in the least impaired.

We have not time or room at this late day to go into a full explanation of the cause of this delay, but will simply say that The Lily was ready for press on the 15th inst., but owing to our being left without a pressman, we have not been able to get it printed till this date—the 25th; and farther that we were thus left without help in the office on account of our having employed a woman to set our type—the men declaring that they would not work in an office with, or give instruction to a woman. We would not for a moment entertain the thought of discharging our woman printer, and the proprietors of the Visitor, who were pledged to see that she had all necessary instruction in her business, could not submit to such an arbitrary rule on the part of the men in their employ, and so they were all discharged. This step put both them and us to considerable inconvenience for the time being, but we feel assured that all will work for good in the end. This movement on the part of the printers has resulted in the introduction of women as type setters into the Visitor office; and a most pleasing and happy change is already apparent there—the cloud of tobacco smoke being dispelled, so that one may breathe the air without inhaling the effluvia of the poisonous weed, and the filthy puddles on the floor are no longer there to sicken and disgust. The moral atmosphere of the premises has been greatly purified by this change, and if no greater good result from it, this alone is sufficient to compensate for all the trouble and inconvenience it has caused.

We shall issue another number as early as possible, but probably shall not be able to get one out before the 6th or 8th of May. We will then go more into particulars.

THE MAINE LAW IN NEW YORK.

Two weeks ago the friends of temperance in New York were rejoicing over the passage of a prohibitory liquor law by the legislature of that state; but their joy was soon turned to sorrow. The Governor has VETOED THE BILL! and all is for the present lost. The temperance men and women of the Empire State have labored long and faithfully for the triumph of temperance principles. Time, talents and money have alike been freely expended for this object. Last fall the Maine Law was the rallying cry, and under this banner they crowded to the polls and pronounced sentence of condemnation against the liquor traffic. And they triumphed. Men in sufficient numbers to carry the Bill were sent to the halls of legislation, pledged to the passage of a law of prohibition similar to the Maine Law. After altering, amending and discussing, such a bill was finally passed.

Meanwhile the rum party has not been idle.—They brought their influence to bear upon an anti-temperance Governor, and induced him, under

the hope of making political capital for himself, to kill the bill by his *veto*. The expressed wish of a large majority of the people—the interest and prosperity of the state—the sufferings and wretchedness of thousands of sorrowing women—the welfare and salvation of the rising youth—all these were set aside—trampled upon—to gratify the miserable drunken rabble, and to promote his own selfish, personal interests! His infamy is akin to that of the traitor Arnold, and his memory will be held in equal detestation by all true lovers of their country and race.

The news of this treacherous act on the part of the Governor was celebrated by the liquor party with the firing of cannon, bonfires and illuminations—with shouts of rejoicing and drunken revelry. The devils in hell also rejoiced, while angels in heaven must have wept over the scene. And how was it in the home of the drunkard? Ah! who can picture the agony and despair—the wailing and agonizing prayers that went forth from the hearts of the poor, stricken women, who saw all their hopes of deliverance thus dashed to the earth, and themselves and famishing babes consigned to hopeless degradation and misery! While those who are called their “protectors,” and those who are heaping upon them every injury and killing them inch by inch, are enjoying their fiendish orgies, these poor sorrowing ones sit desolate and heart broken in their dreary cellar and garret homes, bowed down with shame and anguish.—Would that the man who has wrought all this sorrow and wretchedness could be made to behold his work!

But this triumph of the rum power will be short. The time will come, and we believe speedily, when the people of that great state will teach both legislators and Governors a lesson they will not soon forget. The temperance army is strong and powerful, and they are not to be trifled with. The Maine Law hosts will rally to the contest next fall, with renewed zeal, and stronger in their determination than ever. A great battle will then be fought. Temperance and Anti-Temperance—Maine Law and Anti-Maine Law will be the only question known. It may be that Governor Seymour's vile and drunken supporters will carry the day and place him again in power, but we doubt it. Unless we have greatly mistaken the strength of feeling in that State—unless we are greatly deceived in our estimate of the determination and persevering energy of the friends of the cause, New York will proclaim in thunder tones at the November election, death to the liquor traffic, and political death to all who dare to thwart their wishes in securing a law of prohibition. Meanwhile let temperance lecturers be active in stirring up the people, and let temperance tracts and papers be scattered broadcast over the State.

Mrs. Vaughan, President of the Women's N. Y. State Temperance Society, writing from New York, gives expression to her feelings on the defeat of the Maine Law in that state, as follows:

In our State all is, for the present, lost. This is a sad blow to the friends of Temperance. Having fought the battle bravely, and gained the victory as they fondly supposed, they have found themselves defeated in their hour of triumph. Governor Seymour has, I think, vetoed himself even more effectually than the Bill. He has been bribed to do a deed which will cover him with life-long infamy, while the friends of the Bill will rouse to renewed action, only strengthened by their temporary defeat.

Woman's Rights in Ohio.

Though we have long been advocating the cause of woman, and have been more or less intimately connected with many of the prominent actors in the movement, we had no idea that the question had attained to so great importance in the minds of the people generally as we find to be the case since we came to Ohio. Here, it is the all-prevailing theme. Editors are heartily engaged in its discussion. Debating societies are taking up the question and earnestly considering whether woman is really endowed with sufficient intellect to enable her to keep herself out of danger provided she is left to direct her own steps without the guiding hand of a “protector.”

Printers are earnestly enquiring whether woman has a right to support herself independently by entering upon a business which here at the West men have monopolized to themselves, but which in the Eastern states has long been engaged in very extensively by women. And we believe it has been decided by the printers in this city that it is highly improper for a woman to set type! Men's hands are so much more delicately formed that they are better adapted to the business. It being light, in-door work too, it is more suitable to their physical weakness.

Whether this decision of theirs will be convincing to woman and prevent her from following the business, remains to be seen. We *guess* she will not be frightened by any such demonstration; and we should not wonder, if in their endeavors to crush woman, men should sometimes make a mistake and hit themselves.

As agitation of a subject is the only way to arrive at its truth, and to expose its error, we are heartily rejoiced to see all this agitation; and we feel greatly encouraged in our labors by knowing that we have so many to help us keep the waters stirring.

The Geneva Budget denies the correctness of our statement that the property of the wife is liable for her debts contracted before marriage, and not that of the husband. Now for the proof:

2. An action may be maintained against the husband and wife jointly, for any debt of the wife contracted before marriage, but the execution on any judgement shall bind the separate estate and property of the wife only, and not that of the husband.

Session Laws of 1853, Chap. 579, Sec. 1.

Is the lawyer editor of the Budget satisfied?—We can excuse this ignorance on his part, as we know that his attention was taken up with weightier duties at the time of the passage of, this act and it is not strange that it escaped his notice. Having the interests of the whole Whig party to look after, was a burden too great to permit of his giving any attention to so trifling a matter as this. The PENN YAN WHIG should remember the arduous duties of Mr. Slosson, and not be too severe upon him.

ALCOHOL AND THE CONSTITUTION OF MAN: being a popular, scientific account of the chemical properties of alcohol, and its legitimate effects upon the healthy, human constitution. By Edward L. Yeomans. Fowlers & Wells, New York. 1854.

We are indebted to the publishers for a copy of the above work. We have not found time to read it closely, but from a hasty glance through its pages we deem it a highly useful and interesting work. It can hardly be otherwise, coming as it does from the press of Fowlers & Wells.—Price 25 cents.

The Women and the Grogeries.

A great excitement was raised in Winchester, Indiana, about the last of March, caused by the breaking up of the half-dozen liquor dens with which the place was cursed. The circumstances were these. One of the citizens died the horrible death of delirium tremens. The next day the women of the place assembled in large numbers at the Court House, and after a private consultation, about one hundred of them marched, with remonstrance, petition and pledge in hand to the house of the dead. The wife of the murdered man left the house of mourning and headed the procession, and all marched up in front of a groggery kept by David Acker. The paper containing the facts, appeal and pledge was read, and the question "Will you quit your business and sign this pledge?" put to the rumseller. "No," was his answer.—The wife of the murdered man—the mother of orphans made fatherless by this Acker, and others, stepped forward and addressed the hardened wretch. All was still save her voice, which went forth in words of burning eloquence, depicting her wrongs and her sorrows. Her sympathizing listeners were moved to tears as she drew the vivid picture. She had been robbed of a husband, a friend, a protector. Her husband lay a murdered corse before her, and the man she was addressing was one of his murderers. The house of mourning—the murdered corse, cold and lifeless—the orphan children clustering round the dead body of a father, torn from them by the wicked acts of this man—the former happiness of his home and family—their present lonely, impoverished, degraded and wretched condition—all were portrayed with an eloquence that wrung the hearts of all who heard her, save the hardened man whom she addressed. He stood unmoved. Indignation fired the hearts of hundreds who stood round, and nerved them to action. They entered the house, poured out the filthy slop, which was valued at \$126, and soon the gutters were running with the liquid fire, and shouts of rejoicing went forth from the multitude.

They next paid a visit to Wm. Page, the degraded keeper of a low drunkery. The same scene was acted over on the part of the women, but they utterly failed to find a spark of humanity in his heart. He spurned their prayers and tears—cursed the wife of his murdered victim, and told her to go home and bury her husband. Finding their efforts to move him unavailing, the women proceeded to his grocery, and with the hatchets with which they were armed, commenced hewing down the door and window. An entrance was soon effected, when, amid the cheers and shouts of the multitude they emptied bottles, kegs and barrels of their contents, and all flowed together upon the earth.

The other liquor establishments were visited, but their keepers concluded it best to sign the pledge, and all did so—promising to quit the business. The Brewery owner also gave a pledge that he would discontinue his business. We would not give much for this promise, unless the whiskey dealers in Winchester are more honorable than in other places. A rumseller's pledge is not to be relied on.

The women now adjourned, to meet at the funeral the next day. In the evening following, a very large and enthusiastic meeting was held at the Court House. A resolution was passed thanking the ladies for their noble deeds, and calling on them to extend their operations until the State

shall be rid of the curse, and upon the audience to stand by and protect them in their work. On the part of the women, Amanda Way made a beautiful and appropriate speech. She read a paper which organized them into a standing army, and which pledged their all, that the traffic should be put down in Winchester, and *stay put down*. This pledge was largely signed by the women present, so that Winchester now has a standing army of women arrayed against the liquor traffic, and pledged to its extermination.

Who that has a heart to feel, can read of such a scene as the above, and not rejoice at the courage which these women possessed in attacking the foe? Who that has sympathy for the sorrows of others, can contemplate the picture drawn by this drunkard's wife without being moved to tears at her sad fate, and without being roused to indignation toward those who have cruelly robbed and degraded her and her children? These sinks of iniquity—these death-dealing dens could be put down, removed, destroyed, in every town and city in the land, if those who deplore the ruin they cause, but had the courage which led these women to do so holy a work.

May the good work begun by the women of Winchester be persevered in. Let them not cease their labors—let their zeal and determination never falter or grow cold, but let them keep a steady eye on the foe, and be ready for an attack whenever he manifests a disposition to resume his fiendish work—and their triumph will in the end be complete.

We feel under many obligations to our numerous friends for their kindly efforts in our behalf, and their cheering encouragement in our labors. Especially are our thanks due to E. M. GRIFFING of Little Falls N. Y., and to ELIZA S. TAYLOR of Henry Co. Indiana—the former having sent us over *one hundred*, and the latter about *seventy* subscribers since the first of January last.

Others have sent us clubs of from seven to twenty, and to all alike we tender our grateful acknowledgements of their kindness.

We hope the interest now felt in the subjects we advocate will not be lessened, but that all who feel that we are doing a good work will continue to spread before others the principles so dear to themselves, and thus secure their influence in aid of the good cause. Never were the prospects of THE LILY brighter, and never were our hopes for the triumph of the principles it advocates stronger than at the present time.

"THE LADIES' TEMPERANCE UNION" of Philadelphia, held a meeting at Concert Hall on the 20th. ult., on which occasion a silver pitcher was presented to Col. Wallace, the editor of the DAILY SUN, "for his manly and able advocacy of the cause of prohibition." Speeches were made by Rev. Dr. Downing, Rev. John Chambers and Rev. A. A. Willits. The ladies had nothing to say on the occasion, but they silently received the usual amount of blarney and "soft soap," so liberally dispensed to women by a certain class of men whenever opportunity offers. The meeting is said to have been large and enthusiastic.

We shall publish in our next the memorial of Mrs. C. M. Severance, to the Legislature of this State, on the occasion of presenting the petitions of several thousand women, asking an equal right with man in the holding and disposing of property, and for the right of suffrage.

The Agents of the Women's N. Y. State Temperance Society still continue their labors in the cause, as will be seen by the following, which we clip from the Valatia Times.

Miss R. A. Donovan.

Our citizens have been favored during the past week, with two lectures from this talented lady. Miss D. is the Agent for the Ladies' State Temperance Society, and her lectures are confined to that subject. Both lectures were attended by a very large number, notwithstanding the weather was bad; and all who attended, so far as we have been able to learn, were highly pleased. She is a very impressive speaker, and although she may appear as out of her sphere, she nevertheless, does better than two-thirds of the other sex, who travel and labor in the same cause; and we hope that a few more like Miss Donovan, will take the place of some of our gentleman lecturers. The cause of temperance would not suffer by the change.

Miss Donovan will lecture in this village again next Sabbath evening.—Times.

Miss Filkins, another agent of the Society, writes us as follows:—"The temperance reform moves slowly, but *steady and sure*. In behalf of the Women's State Temperance Society, I have lectured *fifty* times in Sullivan County this winter. Temperance men with very few exceptions have been elected for Town officers throughout the County.

I have just returned from a little tour in Delaware Co. and find the people active, energetic and persevering. The Carson League is doing good service as usual.

Orange Co. people are determined to put down the Woman movement, as they call it, but they cannot do it. I expect Mrs. Albro to-morrow, to help. The county *must* be canvassed in spite of Gen. Carey's resolution, which has been adopted by many of the societies.

The warm pressure of the hand and the hearty "God bless you, go on, don't be discouraged," coming as it does from the wife and daughter of the drunkard, assure me that the work of lecturing has not been in vain. In Faith Hope and Charity, C. D. FILKINS.

The editor of the BANNER has opened his columns to a discussion of the Woman's Rights question, and invites the women to express their opinions pro. and con. on the subject. We are glad to see this. Political papers have generally closed their columns against this question, except when they chose to throw sneers and ridicule upon its advocates; and to see them now inviting a hearing for both sides is truly promising. All that the advocates of this cause ask, is a fair discussion; and if those who are competent to do justice to our side will but take advantage of the opportunity afforded by the Banner, great good will result to the cause. We shall watch both sides with much interest.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—Letters containing money for THE LILY have been received from the following persons since our last number was issued:

Mrs. A. M. Green, E. Bruck, J. Harris, R. S. Smith, Mrs. M. Crockett, E. E. Bartow, R. A. S. Janney, Helen M. Jackson, Mrs. L. R. Freeman, E. M. Griffing, 2, C. Sprong, J. R. Jennings, Crayton Lewis, A. E. Gilbert, Libbie Coryell, V. M' Ardle, M. M. Stevenson, E. J. Hubbard, Sarah Tuttle, Mary E. Titus, Adeline T. Swift, Charlotte C. Barker, E. K. Blackfan, Susan Morton, C. G. Smith, M. Howser, C. D. Filkins, Geo. C. Wood, Lucy Manchester, Eliza S. Taylor, Mrs. Smoke, C. Lucas, F. C. Partridge, D. H. Riblet, Mrs. M. Kaylor, H. Mickey, Laura C. Bingham, A. F. Keith, Harriet A. Culver, Emeline C. Charlot, Michael Danford, John Ward, J. B. Gerow, Hannah W. Stoddard, New Garden, O. Mary A. Bartow, Angelina Fish, Isaac J. Douglass, S. Bundy.

Our thanks are due to Hon. W. R. Sapp, M. C. from this District, for Congressional and other documents.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

Mrs. BLOOMER.—Last evening Mr. Angle of Rochester, presented to the N. Y. Assembly a written, serious, and gentlemanly report on Woman's Rights. As a rebuke to Yost's oral trifling in the Senate, Mr. Angle commenced by stating that "the Select Committee, to whom was referred the various petitions requesting the Senate and Assembly of the State of New York to appoint a Joint Committee to revise the statutes of New York, and to propose such amendments as will fully establish the equality of Woman with Man,"

REPORT.

That they have examined the said petitions, and have heard and considered the suggestions of persons who have appeared before them on behalf of said petitioners. Your Committee are well aware that the matters submitted to them have been, and still are, often the subject of jest and ridicule; but they are also aware that jest and ridicule never yet effectually put down either truth or error; and that the developments of our time and the progressiveness of our age are such that many thoughts which to-day are laughed at as wild vagaries, are to-morrow recorded as developed principles, or embodied in experimental facts."

I propose hereafter, (with your permission,) briefly to review, in THE LILY, Mr. Angle's report, with all the frankness and forbearance which characterize both.

Mr. Angle also introduced a bill as follows:—
AN ACT relative to Rights of Married Women.

SECTION 1. Any married woman whose husband either from drunkenness, profligacy, or from any other cause shall neglect or refuse to provide for her support, or for the support and education of her children, and any married woman who may be deserted by her husband shall have the right in her own name to receive and collect her own earnings, and apply the same for her own support and the support and education of such children, free from the control and interference of her husband or of any person claiming the same, or claiming to be released from the same by or through her husband.

SECTION 2. Hereafter it shall be necessary to the validity of every indenture of apprenticeship executed by the father, that the mother of such child, if she be living, shall in writing consent to such indentures; nor shall any appointment of a general guardian of the person of a child by the father be valid unless the mother of such child, if she be living, shall in writing consent to such appointment."

There will be no opportunity for further legislative action during this session, to terminate in a few days. But the whole of Woman's rights and wrongs shall be ready for discussion, vindication and redress on the first day of our next political year. Even now we are encouraged to report considerable progress. LUCY LICHEN.

ALBANY, March 28 1854.

A friend writing from New York says, "I loathe to believe it—but news has come that Gov. Seymour has undertaken to 'damn himself to everlasting fame' by vetoing the Temperance Bill! If so, we shall have warm work in the Empire State this season. But I trust in Providence that something will take place to frustrate the temporary triumph of the wicked."

The Lodge of Good Templars instituted in this place is prospering finely. It now numbers over sixty members, and additions of from two to eight are being made weekly. We trust its influence may hereafter be felt by the community at large.

—There is, perhaps, no pang so acute, no sentiment so humiliating to the heart of women, as the consciousness of awakening distrust, when she most desired to have inspired confidence.

Extraordinary Performances of a Lady.

The following is an extract of a letter from a person traveling in the wild portions of Delaware and Sullivan counties, New York:—

As I was trudging along one afternoon in the town of Fremont, one of the border towns of Sullivan county, I was overtaken by what I at first supposed was a young man with a rifle on his shoulder; and being well pleased with the idea of having company through the woods, I turned round, and said, "Good afternoon, sir." "Good afternoon," said my new acquaintance, but in a tone of voice that sounded to me rather peculiar. My suspicions were at once aroused, and to satisfy myself I made some inquiries in regard to hunting which were readily answered by the young lady whom I thus encountered. She said she had been out ever since daylight—had followed a buck nearly all day, got one shot and wounded him, but as there was but little snow she could not get him, and was going to try him the next day, hoping that she could get another shot at him, and she was quite certain she should kill him.

Although I cannot give a very good idea of her appearance, I will try to describe her dress. The only article of female apparel visible was a close fitted hood upon her head, such as is often worn by deer hunters. Next, an India-rubber hunting coat; her nether limbs were encased in a snug, tight-fitting pair of corduroy pants, and a pair of Indian moccasins upon her feet. She had a good-looking rifle upon her shoulder, and a brace of double-barrelled pistols in the side-pockets of her coat, while a formidable hunting knife hung suspended by her side. Wishing to witness her skill with hunting instruments, I commenced bantering her with regard to shooting. She smiled and said she was as good a shot as was in the woods, and to convince me she took out her hunting-knife and cut a ring four inches in diameter in a tree, with a small spot in the centre. Then stepping back thirty yards, and drawing up one of her pistols, put both balls inside the ring. She then, at thirty-five rods from the tree, put a ball from her rifle in the very centre. We shortly came to her father's house, and I gladly accepted an invitation to stop there over night. The maiden hunter, instead of sitting down to rest, as most hunters do when they go home, remarked that she had the chores to do. So out she went; fed, watered and stabled a pair of young horses, a yoke of oxen and two cows.—She then went to the saw-mill, and brought a slab on her shoulder that I should not like to carry, and with an axe and saw soon worked it into stove wood.

Her next business was to change her dress and get tea, which she did in a manner which would have been creditable to a more scientific cook.—After tea she finished up her usual housework, and then sat down and commenced plying her needle in a very lady-like manner. I ascertained that her mother was quite feeble, and her father confined to the house with the rheumatism. The whole family were intelligent, well educated and communicative. They moved from Schoharie county into the woods, about three years before. The father was taken lame the first winter after their arrival, and has not been able to do anything since. Lucy Ann, as her mother called her, has taken charge of, ploughed, planted and harvested the farm; learned to chop wood, drive team, and do all necessary. Game being plenty, she had learned to use her father's rifle and spent some of her leisure time in hunting. She had not killed a deer yet, but expressed her determination to do so. She boasted of having killed any quantity of partridges, squirrels and other small game. After chatting some time, she brought a violin from a closet, and played fifteen or twenty tunes, and also sang a few songs, accompanying herself on the violin in a style that showed she was far from destitute of musical skill. The next morning she was up at four o'clock, and before sunrise had the breakfast out of the way, and all her work out of doors and in the house done, and when I left, a few minutes after sunrise, she had on her hunting suit, and was loading her rifle for another chase after the deer.

—The good things which belong to 'prosperity' are to be wished; but, the good things that belong to 'adversity' are to be admired.

To the Friends of the Cause of Woman.

At the Cleveland Woman's Rights Convention, the undersigned were appointed a committee to obtain the preparation of two essays, one on the Educational Opportunities of American Women, and one on their Business Opportunities.

Even a superficial discharge of this duty must involve a wider investigation of facts, than is possible for any one person. Agents have therefore been already engaged in several of the States to make inquiries. It is impossible, however, to do the whole work even in this manner; and the Committee therefore respectfully ask the voluntary co-operation of all who are interested in elevating the position of Woman.

The following are the points on which information is especially solicited:

1. Educational Opportunities of American Women.
 - (a) State legislation respecting Female Education.
 - (b) Statistics and condition of Primary and Grammar Schools to which Females are admitted, in the several States.
 - (c) Do. of High and Normal Schools.
 - (d) Do. of Academies and Private Schools.
 - (e) Do. of Collegiate and Professional Institutions.
2. Business Opportunities of American Women.
 - (a) Statistics of actual employment of Women in various parts of the Union.
 - (1) Mechanical,
 - (2) Agricultural,
 - (3) Mercantile,
 - (4) Professional,
 - (b) Wages paid to them, as compared to Men.
 - (c) Employments which they might fill, but do not, and impediments in the way.

It is important that the information given should in all cases be as definite and systematic as possible. Facts are what we now aim at—not arguments, but the preliminary basis for argument. Let each person who reads this, ascertain what is within his or her reach, and communicate it within six months, if possible.—For any very extensive or valuable communications, payment may in some cases be made. Any pamphlets, newspapers, or circulars, bearing upon the above subject, will also be gladly received.—Communications may be addressed (POST PAID if possible) to Rev. T. W. Higginson, Worcester, Mass.

LUCRETIA MOTT,
WENDALL PHILLIPS,
ERNESTINE L. ROSE,
LUCY STONE,
T. W. HIGGINSON.

January 15, 1854.

I. O. OF GOOD TEMPLARS.

SENECA CHIEF LODGE, No. 22,
Friday, March 31, 1854.

Death, having for the first time entered our association and removed from our midst, in the bloom of life, our beloved sister DELILAH A. BAKER, thereby teaching us the frailty of our earthly existence, shedding a cloud of gloom over our beloved order, and sending a pang of grief to doting parents and affectionate friends, therefore

Resolved, That we regarded our departed sister as an amiable and accomplished young lady, and one who was universally loved and respected.

Resolved, That in her removal this Lodge has lost one of its brightest ornament and most valued members.

Resolved, That we take great satisfaction in expressing our deep sympathy with her parents and friends in their severe bereavement, yet rejoice with them in the assurance that though she has gone, she is not lost; that in leaving the associations of earth she has entered purer circles; we would therefore commend them to the care of the same Infinite Father, and to lean upon the same Divine arm that sustained their departed daughter and sister amid the cold waters of death, and that they look forward to the period when the ir spirits shall coningle in purer climes, under a cloudless sky, where there shall be no more death.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the friends, and that they be published in the Courier and The Lily.

MARY A. H. BRADFORD,
JAS. DENISON,
W. L. BELLORS, } Committee

For The Lily.

REPORT

Of the Select Committee of the Assembly of New York in relation to Woman's Rights.

This is in more respects than one a remarkable document. It would have been remarkable in any age of the world, no matter how infantile the Science of government, but in this day of human knowledge, it displays a baby-hood, that has not yet arrived at the dignity of tooth-cutting.

The duty imposed upon that Committee, was to propose such amendments to the Statutes as would in effect give to women a legal equality with men. Instead of doing so, they deny that the women are so entitled, and state the grounds of the denial.

First, they say, "a higher power than that from which emanates legislative enactments has given forth the mandate that man and woman shall not be equal, and therefore legal inequalities must follow." Where is that mandate recorded? Or, do this Committee, Mohammed, or Joe Smith-like, pretend to be the medium of such a revelation? And where do they find authority, or precedent, or reason, to draw such a conclusion from such premises? "Legal inequalities must follow" personal inequalities! No government, human or divine, directly or indirectly, expressly or impliedly, ever recognized such a principle. So silly, and at the same time so monstrous a sentiment, never before had birth.

The Committee having thus taken ground that they had found the progress of woman's rights to be hopelessly stopped, by metes and bounds set by a "higher power" than man could be clothed with, next surprise us by an argument based upon her great elevation, consequent to the influences of Christianity and civilization. Where then are the metes and bounds to woman's progress? They say that her elevation in this march from barbarism, has only corresponded with man's. The fact alleged, which every school boy knows to be false, we will not stop to discuss. The argument, however, furnishes the admission, that there is no objection to woman's progress, and the enlargement of her "sphere," so be it, we can get man out of the way, by giving him a corresponding advancement. The Woman's Rights party can therefore understand that they can move on, but the way to do it, is to shove the men so as to keep them at the same awful distance ahead. In other words and in more military language, which is now the order of the day, the men are the van, and the women, the rear guard of the grand army of civilization and Christianity, and this order of march has been fixed by the Great Captain and cannot be altered.

They next make an exhibition of their political philosophy. "Government has its miniature as well as its foundation in the houses of our country; and as in Governments there must be some recognized head to control," so therefore in analogy they reason, that in the family, "the husband shall fill the necessity which exists for a head." It is evident that these gentlemen have not yet heard of the Declaration of Independence, but suppose that we are still Colonies of Great Britain, governed by the controlling power of royalty. They do not seem to understand that we have a self-government, which acknowledges no controlling head, and in which every male citizen is enfranchised with equal political rights. Had they been posted up as far as that, they would never have committed so great a blunder in attempts at analogous reasoning.

Their further argument of necessity on the ground that, otherwise, distraction would follow, is equally, in governments and in families, an obsolete idea. It belongs to a barbarian age. It needs no argument in this country to convince a well-meaning man that he does not promote domestic order, or cultivate the respect of his family and neighbors, by playing the despot over his wife.

They next notice the woman's claim, that inasmuch as her property is liable to taxation, she should be allowed the right of representation.—This they get rid of very easily by denying its truth. They seriously assert that the women are equally represented, especially in the several districts from whence they come. This makes it still more evident that these men have never heard of

the American revolution and its most exciting cause, and have not therefore, the most distant idea of what is meant by representation in the American sense of that term. If they are right, our fathers were very silly in getting up a fuss because they had no voice in selecting the men who were to make their laws, for the king and Parliament of England were as much their representatives, as these men are of the women of their respective districts.

They next assert, that they "cannot regard marriage as a mere contract," and therefore "cannot recommend any action based upon such a theory." It is something above and beyond. If there was any doubt before, this resolves it, that these men belong to the moon, or some other Planet, not ours,—at least if to Earth, to some part unknown to, and unknowing of human laws. To have been consistent, they should have recommended a repeal of all laws upon this subject, as dabbled with what was above and beyond. They probably would, had they known there was any, for according to their notions, as well might we legislate to regulate the revolutions of the Earth. But instead of any such consistency, they immediately double upon their own tracks and allege that the marriage contract has always, "in common with everything else felt the effects" of progress, and "been the subject of legislative action;" and that "they believe that the time has come when certain alterations and amendments are by common consent, admitted as proper and necessary." This is an abrupt descent from the clouds to the earth. They here concur with the petitioners. It concedes the whole subject to be one of human rights and human legislation. Any difference of opinion as to what those alterations should be, does not alter the principle.

While the Committee recommend the denial of the prayer of the petitioners, they report a bill, as they say "corresponding with the suggestions hereinbefore contained." The first section provides that whenever the husband deserts, or neglects to support, the wife may support herself and children. This is truly in character with the report. It grants a privilege, which has always been conceded, and frequently with the additional burden of feeding and clothing her husband.

The next section provides, "that it shall be necessary to the validity of every indenture of apprenticeship executed by the father that the mother, 'if she be living,' shall consent. We cannot, of course know for what country they supposed they were trying to legislate, but it is certain, that it could not have been New York, for the law there knows no indenture of apprenticeship executed by the father. He has no such power.* This section is, therefore, correspondent to their report; and it would have been a little more so, had they, instead of limiting the mother's right of consent by the terms "if she be living," substituted "if she be dead;" for the whole subject, as they contend, lies above and beyond human contracts. It is obvious that they supposed that the mother would carry this proposed right beyond the grave, unless expressly limited. Hence the important proviso, "if she be living."

The Committee claim a good deal of credit, that they have not approached the subject with ridicule. Perhaps they are entitled to it. They are undoubtedly very clever men in their "sphere." No one can doubt their sincerity, or good intentions. "The strong-minded women" have no more reason to find fault with them, than they would have, with an Esquimaux, because he could not manage a locomotive, or telegraph wires. No such apprehensions, therefore, need underlie their tranquility.

SENEX.

* By the laws of New York the indenture of apprenticeship must be executed by the *minor*, but is not of any binding force unless assented to in writing by the father—or if there be no father, then by the mother, or guardian. The practical effect of the proposed law would be to require the assent of the mother also, in all cases. The father now has a common law right to commit the guardianship of his child by deed or will to others, independent of any statutory provisions whatever.—[ED. LILY.]

Written for The Lily.

A VOICE FROM THE SOUTH.

MY DEAR MRS. BLOOMER,—I should have acknowledged the receipt of your invaluable paper (of which I have received three copies) ere this, but indisposition has prevented me; and now I feel hardly adequate to the task of writing even a short letter. I must confess that upon the subject of "Woman's Rights" I have ever maintained a sort of middle position, or as politicians would say, "have been on the fence;" but the first number of your paper brought me down on the right side, that is among the Lilies, where I hope to luxuriate the remainder of my life. Although I slightly differ with you in some matters of taste, yet on the more essential points I am with you heart and hand.

Notwithstanding the South is far behind the Eastern and Middle states in moral reforms, yet it is far in advance of them in extending to woman her rights; and as a matter of course, your noble struggles to throw off her yoke cannot be fully appreciated here. I have had an opportunity of observing to a considerable extent the disposition, manners and customs of the people in nearly every portion of our country, and have come to the conclusion that the worst husband-tyrants are descendants from the old Puritans. The Yankees are the most moral, sober, persevering, ingenious, witty and tyrannical of all the grades of the human specie indigenous to America. Southerners generally give the women all the rights and privileges they can reasonably ask. True, they are not admitted to the polls, but in their present state, they would be of little use there, except as tools, for they know or care no more about politics or any system of improvement, than the man in the moon. Give them plenty of money to buy finery, and go pleasure-hunting, and the car of Progress may go backward or forward, sideways or upset for aught they care, so it does not interfere with them in their pursuit. To be admired is the height of their ambition; they seem to know nothing else worth caring or living for; it is their *ne plus ultra* of human happiness. And in the first circle of society they float on, leaving about the same impression to trace out their course through life as a thistle beard. They are gazed at and forgotten. But alas! I fear it is too often the case that the seed thus sown, is as detrimental to the growth of morality and virtue, as the thistle is to the rearing of tender plants. I would not be understood as intimating that the females of the South are not generally virtuous, for in this respect, I believe they will compare favorably with those of any other section of our country; but their weakness of character leaves man free from restraint; consequently vice and immorality know no bounds, and are rather stimulated than checked. And while woman adorns herself and goes forth to seek the adulation of the gaping crowd, man goes out seeking pleasure less harmless; and this will be the case while African slavery exists. Yet I tremble at what must inevitably follow their removal from our borders; for while it has been increasing and developing the animal propensities in man, it has shielded woman from their lusts. Play and display are two besetting sins of the Southerners, and will prove millstones to Progress and Reform; and when we add to these, the Roman Catholic influence which curses Louisiana, we have little to hope for in the way of improvement and moral elevation. But I will close this hastily written letter by a promise to write occasionally for the Lily, providing such matter as I can contribute will prove acceptable to its readers.

Respectfully Yours, P. FARMER.

NEW IBERIA, LA. March 24, 1854.

We have communications from M. A. Bronson, Harriet Torrey, Frances D. Gage, Angelina Fish and others, which came too late for this number; they will appear in our next.

A COURAGEOUS WOMAN.—Thursday morning some little excitement was produced among the good people of Lowell, by a horse which, with a sleigh attached, being started by a snow-slide, commenced running at a furious rate in the streets. A woman, who saw the movement, sprang boldly in front of the animal, and grasping his bridle, brought him to a speedy stand, to the astonishment and admiration of all beholders.

THE LILY.

Little LILY, there are those
Would your petals like to close,
Ere you more of wrong expose
To the light.

Pretty LILY, good and true,
May your leaflets bring to view
Ev'ry error, and pursue
With your might.

Lovely LILY, fair and pure;
Striking evil hard and sure,
May your fragrance long endure
Sweet and bright.

And, dear LILY, may you be
Ever growing, till you see
All the sisterhood set free.
And set right.

March 25th, 1854.

LILY READER.

For the Lily.

"Shaw! Nonsense!"

Not long since an article appeared in "THE GLEANER," under the head of "Foreign Correspondence," on "Woman's Rights," speaking very contemptuously of the movement, saying "shaw! nonsense!" &c. Arguments often used by those who can find none better, to put down a great progressive movement, calculated to benefit not only themselves, but the world at large. I wonder what the writer of that article would think to hear a man say, as I once did, "that 'twas all 'shaw and nonsense,' for people to be educating their children, sending them to school, wasting their time and money." For his part, he had always got along well enough—he could neither read or write, but he had made a good deal of money—he was rich. He had never sent but one child to school, and that one had gone a year or so, and could just begin to read and write pretty well "when he up and died," and there was all his money thrown away, and he never would send another.

The writer in the GLEANER, no doubt, would think the man was talking upon a subject of which he was so totally ignorant he could not appreciate it. So it struck me, that this writer was wholly uninformed upon the subject under discussion.

Wendell Phillips said truly "This is no fanciful, no superficial movement, based on a few individual tastes, in morbid sympathy with tales of individual suffering. It is a great social protest, going down beneath this social system in which you live."

Let us for one moment look at the workings of the present social system, and see with what equal justice it deals with its different members. We will, for instance, take this school, with its two Principals, equally well educated, equally good disciplinarians, both well fitted for their situation.—Now, I would ask, upon what principle of justice, Mr. W. is paid one hundred dollars more a year, than Mrs. W., for the same services? Precisely the same amount of time, and wear and tear, mentally and physically, is given to the business by her, and in justice she should receive the same compensation, which would go to swell the common stock of family wealth. They would feel that they had an equal interest in accumulating comforts for the decline of life. But if Mr. W. should be removed by death, let us see what would then be her condition with the "rights" women now enjoy. Why, under such circumstances, if I mistake not, the law will give her one-third—no, I mean the use of one-third of the real estate they have thus accumulated by their joint industry; for in most cases the personal property is about exhausted by the time debts are paid, and the business for the estate settled. True, she can have, as Mrs. Nichols says, "A corner in the kitchen, a corner in the garret, and a 'privilege' in the cellar, as if she were a rat." But the remaining two-thirds must go to the husband's relatives, and that portion of her own earnings the law has suffered her to use, must also go to them, when she is removed by death. Where I ask is the difference between her control over her own hard earnings, in this case, and that of a Southern slave?

Of course, in an article like this, one can touch upon only a few points, and that very briefly.—But one remark I would make in reference to woman's fitting herself to minister wisely and safely

to those who are in sickness and suffering. All will admit, with scarcely a dissenting voice, that woman is peculiarly adapted to the wants of a sick chamber. Even the most fastidious will allow that she is there in her "proper sphere." Then why, there are so many found ready to censure her for striving to fit herself for all the duties of the sick room, is really more than I can comprehend. There is no one phase of this new movement, that in my estimation embraces a more desirable reform than this. All, who possess true womanly delicacy, most ardently desire, "that in their sickness and dangers, woman may stand by their bedside instead of man."

The oft-repeated outcry that "Woman is getting out of her sphere," that "she will become disgusting" if this movement goes on, that "woman should rely upon man," should "lean gracefully upon his arm," &c.; we may well answer with "shaw" and "nonsense." Come down to the stern realities of life, and what does it amount to? I will instance the case of a woman, who has lived in this town for the last 25 years, a smart, active, energetic woman, who has toiled early and late, at anything that offered, no matter what; sometimes sewing, sometimes washing or house-cleaning, or nursing, any way that she might support herself and feed her little children, and live tidily and decently, for she was a proud woman. Every few days a drunken husband would carry off any article of comfort he could lay his hands upon, and sell for liquor; and there were men found in this town who would take these articles, knowing how hard she had toiled for them, give him the poison, and then send him home to beat and abuse his family. Finally, after long years of hopeless, half-remunerated toil, she was sent for to go and visit an only daughter who was supposed to be dying. By great effort, calling upon a friend here, an acquaintance there, and asking pecuniary aid of Tom, Dick and Harry, (for what will not even a proud mother do for the sake of a dying child?) she transported her body, where she had been in spirit for some days. After fulfilling all her duties as a mother, to the distant child she came home, to find all her household goods sold for rum, yes, for rum! and the sons of the rum-seller, who took them, now occupy elegant houses in this town, while this forlorn woman has since "had not where to lay her head," only as she is dependent upon others. I would ask—may I appeal to every woman who finds it in her heart to scout at the "Woman's Rights" movement, to answer me, whose arm shall this poor woman "gracefully lean upon?" Who can she call her "protector?" Think you, if this active, working woman could have been protected in her "rights" equally with man—if she could have had equal remuneration for her labor, and the right to control her own earnings, she would in her old age be a pauper? No, indeed! and I only ask, that those who are so unfeeling as to ridicule "Woman's Rights," may have a realizing sense of that woman's heart-rending thoughts and sad reflections, for one day only.

But I must close, feeling that I have scarcely touched upon the subject. JUSTICE.

"The Infidel Movement."

I know some very good men who are frightened at the Woman's Rights movement, thinking certainly it must be an infidel movement. As they can find nothing in the Bible at all respecting woman, except that one isolated text, "Wives obey your husbands in all things."

Not once thinking that the time in which that exhortation was given was a time of oppression, and that the Gospel plan was to submit with humility to whatever evil they were not able to remove—exhorting servants to obey their masters, not only good masters, but the froward also—and the people to be subject to their rulers, arbitrary and oppressive rulers though they were. Does any one of our Bible students think these examples give license to rulers to oppress their subjects, or masters to tyrannize over their servants, or husbands to rule over their wives?

The Apostles knew if the spirit and principles of the gospel which they preached were carried out, there would be no masters in the Church, but they would all be brethren; and that the husband would render to the wife due benevolence,

as also the wife to the husband. The apostle Paul makes no distinction in regard to sex or nation; but lays down the rule for all—and says "There is neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither bond nor free, there is neither male nor female—we are all one in Christ Jesus. He not only taught the doctrine of perfect equality, but practiced accordingly. He acknowledged the help of both men and women in his labors, and makes no distinction except in the gifts and graces of the spirit, in which both sexes shared, even to the "gift of prophecy and speaking with tongues." More anon. L. R. F.

Women as Printers.

The employment of females in type-setting, is becoming quite common, in many places, and seems to work well, wherever the experiment has been fairly tried. We know of no good reason why females may not share in the labors and emoluments of an employment so well fitted to their nimble fingers and physical ability.

The *Detroit Daily Democrat*, which has lately changed all its male compositors for females, quotes the following resolution of a Printer's Convention at Springfield, Illinois, adopted by a vote of 11 to 3:

"Whereas, The employment of females in printing offices as compositors, has, wherever adopted, been found a decided benefit, both as regards the moral tendencies inculcated, and the dependence to be placed in their constant presence and attendance upon the duties required of them; and, as a means of opening a wider field of remunerative labor to a deserving class of society; therefore be it

Resolved, That this Association recommends to its members the employment of Females in their offices, wherever, and whenever practicable."—*Columbian*.

Wonder if the printers in Detroit got up a protest, on the occasion of introducing women into the *Democrat* office?

A New Lodge.

A new Lodge of Good Templars was instituted at Medina, O., on the 13th inst by D. C. Bloomer, D. G. C. T., called the "Golden Wreath Lodge," with twenty-seven charter members. The following are the names of the officers: Francis D. Kimble W. C. T., Mary A. Bronson W. V. T., John Stebbins W. S., Rebecca Kimble W. A. S., Caroline Hayslip T., G. D. Copeland F. S., W. T. Welling M., Lucinda E. Welling D. M., Theodore Branch W. C., Mrs. E. D. Speer I. G., Junius Russell O. G., Louisa R. Floyd R. H. S., Betsey A. Towsley L. H. S., H. W. Floyd P. W. C. T.

WESTERN HOME VISITOR.

D. C. BLOOMER.....Editor.
AMELIA BLOOMER.....Associate Editor.

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